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PRICE ONE CENT.

YORK, MONDAY, MARCH 28,

SAVES INDEX REAL

ARNOLD'S SLAYERS.

Police Believe that Harry Higgins Dealt the Death Blow.

He Is Held Without Bail, but Declares He Is Innocent.

The Murder of the Private Detective by Simonds Factory Strikers.

INPUCIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, ! LONG ISLAND CITY, March 28 .- Capt. Wood, of the Second Police Precinct, is positive that e has in custody to-day the murderer of Private Detective Arnold who was stabbed o death near the Simonds Stove Works last



DETROTIVE BERTRAM E. ABNOLD. The suspected murderer is Harry Higgins, a striking moulder, formerly employed in the

Higgins is a New Yorker born and bred, and lives at 429 Tenth avenue, where he was ar-rested at 8.30 Sunday night by policemen Wheeler and Fitzgerald, of Long Island City. The prisoner is married and has seven children living out of eleven. He is forty years old, 5 feet 6 inches in height, with dark hair and slight sandy mustache. He is slightly built and does not look like a strong man.

Higgins positively denies that he knows anything about the murder. He took his rest very coully, telling the officers not to let his wife know anything about it, and then quietly going to her told her he was obliged to go over to Long Island City to attend a meeting of strikers, and might not return till There were no blood spots upon his hands

There were no blood spots upon his hands or clothing, or other suspicious signs. He had had pienty of time to remove these, however, as he did not go home Saturday night. Although Higgins denies his guilt, Capt. Wood is certain that he is the murderer from what he has pumped out of witnesses that his drag net has gathered in.

This morning John Conboy of 144 Borden

his drag net has gathered in.
This morning John Conboy, of 144 Borden
avenue, was arrested, making a total of
cleven men apprehended. Still the police
are looking for another man named
Cochlan, who the officers believed
held Arnold while Higgins plunged the knife
into hit throat. The weapon has not yet
been found.

been found.

Besides Hilggin and Conboy these men are held as witnesses: Frank Feyle, of 63 Borden avenue, arrested late last night; Charles McAloon, 198 Eighth street; Feter O'Gorman, 272 Jackson avenue, and George Conkling, of Borden avenue. orden avenue.
Frank Davis, of 165 Fourth street, the boy

Frank Davis, of 165 Fourth street, the boy who reported the murder to the police; John N. Heniang, of 212 Green street, Greenpoint, and Andrew Jansen, of 263 Harrison avenue, who were also arrested as witnesses, have been released on their own recognizances. Coroner W. W. Meiner this morning held all the prisoners, except the last five, without ball, for the inquest, which will probably take place to-morrow.

place to morrow.

Spt. Henry Bushman told an Eventhe World reporter that he did
not believe Arnold's murder was
the result of a plot among the strikers, all of
whom are foud in denunciation of the deed,
"Higgins told me," said Sergt. Bushman,
"that Arnold had threatened to shoot him
several nights ago, while he was on picket
duty at the factory. In my opinion the murder was the result of a personal quarrel.
Arnold, according to the strikers, was very
officious and abusive, and seemed to take
delight in employing Pinkerton methods to
terrify the strikers.

The scene of the murder is only 200 feet

The scene of the murder is only 200 feet from the historic Puritan Club house, and Major Gleason's electric rallway passes on Borden avenue.

The body of the victimizes at the Morgue, on Front street, near the Hunter's Point Ierry.

None of the dead man's friends or relatives had seen it up to 11 octack, nor had it been discovered where he lived.

Coronor Meiners and Sergt. Bushman took

None of the dead man's friends or relatives had seen it up to 11 o'ctock, nor had it been discovered where he lived.
Coronor Meiners and Sergt. Bushman took Higgins to the Morgue at 11.45 this forenoon. The prisoner trembled when he entered the door, and turned very pale.
When the dead man's face was uncovered and the gaping woundsdisclosed, Higgins was greatly agitated and gasped out:
"My God' that is terriole!"
He declared to the Coroner that he knew Arnold, but was guiltless of his murder.
The murder took place last Friday evening, near the bridge which crosses Jack Creek at Borden avenue. The murdered man was one of a squad of private detectives employed by the Shmonds Manufacturing Company to guard its works curing the strike of the stove moulders employed by the Company.
This strike had been in progress several weeks. Thirty or more of the moulders are out, and threats of visitence made by them had led the Company to apply for police protection. This request was granted by the assignment of a single officer to day duty at the works. The strikers kept a strong picket at the bridge mentioned, to intercept any workmen who might seek employment from the Company. Then the Company, ocheving that the spingathy of the police was with the Strikers, employed the guard of private detectives.

Arnold was 24 years old, more than six feet is height, and a rine specimen of physical manbood. He had made himsel, it is said, offusive to the strikers by ostentatious display of his pistol and threats to use it. He was due at his post at 6 r. M.

play of his pistol and threats to use it. He was due at his post at 6 r. M.

He had nearly reached the bridge on his way to the works when he met the pickets of the strikers. He had a cartridge-bit about him, but apparently was without his pistol. There were about a dozen of the pickets, and some of them were intoxicated.

The placets, or some of them, ast upon arnoid, and after a bit-f struggle he fell to the ground with a terribe stab wound in the throat. The keen binde had completely a ser if the jugular velo. He was deal almost he among the first and the series of t

but toa Eimer Arnold had been in the em-

Prospect of a Fair Day's Sport at Guttenburg To-Day.

management for to-day's racing cannot compare with those of the past few days. The feature of the programme, a five furiong dash, would have furnished an excellent race but for the condition of the track. Yesterday's rain converted the track into a muchole, and this will no doubt cause the owners of Badge and Miss Belle to withdraw their horses. The others, however, may make a fair race. Very often the poor horses make the best races, and this may be the order of things to-day. The full list of entries and selections is as follows: First Race. -- Purse \$400; beaten allowances; fo and a half furiongs.

St. Patrick. 116 Pardon Ottawa 116 Narbonne col Bob Arthur, 116 Onager Elmatone 113 Rudora Shotover 113 Mary M.
Napa 11 110 Arthur Davis. The Narbonne colt, at 107 pounds, looks very tempting in this, and the writer will select him to win. Elmstone may fill the place position, and onager should not be worse than third.

Bolivar looks the best of the lot in this race and should win without much trouble. The rancy gelding may beat Teutonic for the

It is a question whether Badge and Ma Belle will start in this race. If they do they should finish as named. St. Pancras and Servus look the best of the others. Fifth Race.—Purse, 8400; 20 lbs. above scale; saling; five furlouga.
Forest King. 128 Cacade.
John Flum. 128 Coldstream.
Harrison. 127 Harrisburg.
Oregon. 127 Larrisburg.
Architect. 128 Kitty M.
Servitor. 123 Vocal.

Servitor and Coldstream will probably have the finish to themselves in this race, and they may finish as named. Cascade may be third. Sixth Race.-Purse, 8400; selling; seven fur

The closing event may go to St. John, with Eiyton second and Pelham third. Probable Winners at Gloucester. Judging by the usual conditions of weight form and distance the races at Gl

First Race—Vengeur, Bill Barnes, Edward F. Becond Race—Can't Tell, Florimor, Addis T. Third Race—Question, Kansaville, The Forum Fourth Race—Monsoon, Bellsarius, Ump Fifth Race-John Lakeland, Count Me In, De-Sixth Race—Raveller, Woodbine, Lakewood.

day may result as follows :

Morning Papers' Selections First Hace—Narbonne colt, Bob Arshur, Second Hace—Climax, Blackburn. Third Race—Teutonic, Bolivar. Fourth Hace—Badge, Ma Belle. Firth Hace—Vocal, Forest King. Sixth Race—Firefly, S., John.

First Race—Narbonne colt, St. Patrick. Second Race—Blackburn, Quartermaste Third Race—Boltvar, Teutonic. Fourth Race—Badge, Ma Belle. Firth Race—Servitor, Cascade. Sixth Race—St. John, Pelham.

First Race—Arthur Davis, Shotover. Second Hace—Brown Charlle, Climax. Third Race—Teutonic, McCarty. Pourth Race—Badge, Ma Belle. Firth Race—Forest King, Servitor. Sixth Hace—Eiyton, St. John.

First Race—St. Patrick, Eimstone. Second Race—Blackburn, Climax. Third Race—Bolivar, Fancy gelding. Fourth Race—Hadge, Servus. Filth Race—Canteen, Servitor.

Pirst Race—St. Patrick, Onager. second Race—Climax. Blackburn. Third Race—St. Coper, Teutonic. Fourth Race—Badge, Ma Belle-Fifth Race—Servitor, Harrisburg. Sixth Race—Fredy, Pelham.

WHO OWNS THE FURNITURE?

A Claimant Postpones the Auction at the House of All Nations. The auction sale at the House of All Nations, 117 West Thirty-second street, which was announced for to-day, has been post-poned indefinitely. Mme. Emma Charles will, it is said, have to file a bond before the Sheriff proceeds with the sale, a third party having proceeds with the sale, a third party having appeared with a bill of sale, and claiming ownership of the furniture.

The house and contents were sold five years ago by Mra. Charles to Carrie Baker for 800,000. As the latter has not been able to meet her obligations the former proprietress foreclosed her claim.

A large crowd of people was in attendance this morning in anticipation of the sale, but went away disappointed.

'Lucky" Baldwin a Forgiving Papa. SAN PRANCISCO, March 28.—George and Anita Baldwin are expected to return to this

"Tiger Head Brand" Robert Smit

Manhattan Beer made from Malt & Hope, The shock threw Cotto's body upwards

ecuted in Sing Prison.

The Murder of Frankelosa Expiated in the Death Chair.

The Electrodes Attached to the Head and One Leg.

Not as Revolting as an Execution on the Gallows.

Story of the Crime for Which Cotto Was Done to Death.

Sing Sing, March 28.—Jeremiah Cotto has been killed by electricity. There was nothing unduly revolting in the spectacle. He e no resistance, and after the first contact ceased to feel pain.

To guard against mishap, the current was turned on five times. The duration of each shock was twelve seconds. His death was less painful than it would have been by The witnesses, twenty-six in number, filed

into the death chamber at 10.35 and seated themselves on stools which were ranged in an are in front of the death chair. TESTING THE MACHINERY OF DEATH.

battery of twenty electric lamps was rested Brown said.

An assistant turned on the current and twenty lights glowed.
"Now, gentlemen," said the Warden, "I

must ask you to keep your seats. Under no circumstances make a noise or ask any ques-" No one can go out until the execution is

over. This is imperative."
At 10.42 all was ready and Warden Brown THE MURDERER LED TO THE CHAIR. Silence followed for a moment. Then, from

the corridor beyond, came the sound of voices in prayer. The sound drew nearer until in through the door to the left of the death chair came the victim, supported by the two Italian His head was shaven and his yellowish face

for the ordeal. the priests chanting prayers the while. Milo, who was nearest him. looked like one who had

note of what was happening about him. Father Di Sanctis kneeled on the floor to the right of the chair. "Ora pro nobis, ora pro nobis," he said

loudly over and over again.

city to-day. It is rumored that "Lucky" Baidwin has forgiven the runaway pair, and that George is soon to be put ir charge of the Baidwin Biotel.

Reeper Jackson pulled up the right trousers leg and applied the electrode to his cair. The other attendants fastened on the head piece. "Ora pro nobla," repeated the priest. THE PATAL CURRENT TURNED ON. The man at the crank turned on the cur

It was 20 seconds after 10.45.

buckles in their fastenings.

Then the body settled back in the chalwith a dull noise. HIS PACE TURNED PURPLE.

The movement threw the leather mask flown on the chin, leaving exposed the eyes The face, once of yellowish hue, had becom

The eyes were closed, but the extreme edges of the lids curied apart like one blink-

ing at a flerce light. THE CONTACT LASTED TWPLVE SECONDS. The calf of the right leg above the place of



WARDEN BROWN The current was kept on twelve second

although it seemed longer.
When it was turned off the body sank against the holding-straps, wholly collapsed THE CURRENT A SECOND TIME APPLIED. An interval of three seconds, and another shock was given, this also of twelve seconds duration. There was the same throwing o the body upward and temporary rigidity The purple of the face grew darker, and the hands turned bluish, as when one wraps a

cord too tightly about his wrist. Twelve seconds more and the current was again turned off, this time for eighteen sec-

The doctors listened for heart beats. STEAM PROM THE VICTIM'S FOREHEAD. When the third shock was given steam trose from the victim's forehead. It was the action of the hot current on the

water in the electroid sponges.

The eyes were now like two dark lines, and a longitudinal crease that looked like a out appeared the bridge of the nose, almost connecting the black streaks made by the eyelashes.

" HE IS DEAD." The physicians once more listened for heart beats, Dr. Irvine first and then Dr. Abbett. " He is dead," said the former. But to make assurance surer two

shocks were given.

After the first contact Cotto gave no sign of life, and he suffered only for an instant.

WAITING FOR THE WORD.

Physicians with a Bottle of Whiskey Sent to Cotto's Cell.

SING SING, March 28—9.35 A. M.—Principal Keeper Connaughton left the condemned cell building a moment ago. After a whispered consultation with the Warden, Drs. Wilson and The hack resources of St irvine were sent downstairs with the keeper. to their utmost by this unusual traffic. It is understood that Cotto is weakening, if he has not already collapsed. The physicians Prison gates, landing the professional men took a big bottle of whiskey along with them. | who had been summoned to attend the execu-9.40 A. M .- Warden Brown, Inspector Will- tion. iams, the electrical experts, and, in fact, all the invited witnesses except the newspaper himself into a reception committee, and romped together on the slope of the great volumen have gone to the execution chamber. escorted the invited guests into the Warden's cano in the days of their bayhood, and the burst The object of the visit is unknown.

10 A. M.-The prison doors have been name for record. losed and the witnesses are expecting the summons to proceed to the execution cham-10.32 A. M .- The witnesses have just been

amoned to the execution chamber.

JUST BEFORE THE SUMMONS. The Sacrament of Holy Communion

Administered to the Condemned. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

clear and beautiful over Sing Sing, and each train brought into the village one or more of the men who were to witness the execution of Jeremiah Cotto. Among the early strivels F. Horton, Peckskill; E. A. Brown, Purchas-State Electrician Davis and an assistant was Inspector Alexander Williams, of New carefully examined the electrodes, and then a York.

This execution was not to be conducted by on the arms of the chair.

"We will now test the current," Warden Samuel B. Ward, of Albany, who have had Drs. Carlos F. MacDonald, of New York, and Street Jall, Brooklyn, and Dr. David E. Car that responsibility in the former electrocutions. They were not present to-day. Warden Brown officiated to-day with Dr. R. T. Irvine, the prison physician, and Dr. Frank Abbett, jr., of the Loomis Laboratory, New York, in charge of the medical part of the work.

THE ASSASSIN'S GRAVE MADE READY. It having been settled by cotto himself that his body should be buried here, a keeper and two convicts climbed the bluff opposite the prison this morning and the prisoners scooped out another in the lengthening row unmarked graves. It was close to the graves of Wood, Jugiro, Slocum and Loppy apart from the prison cemetery and on the very edge of the desolate biuff. The prison cattle browse in this place and their hoofs have trampled away the last sign of the place where these other murderers lie.

THE SEVENTH TO SIT IN SING SING'S DEATH CHAIR glistened. He seemed to have nerved himself for the ordeal.

Cotto was the seventh man to meet his come. He had stept only a little during the He was gently pushed into the death chair, death in the electrical chair at Sing Sing, and past few days, and his waking hours were PRAYED WHILE BEING STRAPPED IN THE CHAIR. Harris Smiler, had friends to claim their The man grew more nervous and appre"I know I am going to die ti-morrow. I and will for me when he combine in the morn
and will for me when he combine in the morn
and will come to the ti-morrow. I a will for me when he combine in the morn
and will come to the ti-morrow. I a will for me when he combine in the morn
and will come to the ti-morrow. I a will for me when he combine in the morn
and will come to the ti-morrow. I a will for me when he combine in the morn
and will come to the morn of t He wooden coffins, covered with quick lime so impossible for him to contain himself on his They cut my hair and gave me a shave, and I won't you? I am glad Father Di Sanctis tor fhomas A. Elison's suggestion. It was fixed that the bodies would be consumed in a lew iron-framed cot, he had grown so weak that have some new clothes." his mind on some one thing, and took no hours, and buried in the bleak and barren he shook on his legs as he stood all day long THE DEATH-HOUSE NOW UNDOCUPIED.

to the back of the chair was pulled over his Fanning, who killed his mistress, Mrs. Emily the Babe Nazareth, tacked against the wall curious villagers who passed along the hill to get little comfort from this, and so stood, her out. But they ought not to, I road to a point of vantage opposite the prison apprehensively, waiting and watching at the and grouped there to watch for the little signal flag that the Warden runs up to the peak over the prison's office building at the moment when the physicians say that the clouds, the air was cold and cutting and rain the out of this. She told me dropped on his bed at 1 o'clock and fell asleep set me on to do this. She told me dropped on his bed at 1 o'clock and fell asleep set me on to do this. She told me dropped on his bed at 1 o'clock and fell asleep set me on to do this. She told me live together in peace."

BETWEEN THE ACTS & BRAVO, 10c. Half, Standiship of the clouds, the air was cold and cutting and rain. Then the old playmates talked again of the early brands made by from H. Half, Standiship of the early brands made by from H. Half, Standish made by from H. Half, Standish

came fitfully. Inside the house of death it days when they were boys; of how they was still gloomler, and Dornbecker and romped together at the foot of Mount Vesti-McLane, the day watch, lighted their lamps vius; what tricks they played upon each

law has administered death to

COTTO'S LAST MEAL A LIGHT ONE At 8 o'clock Cotto had his breakfast. He used to be a hearty eater, but his appetite this morning he partock sparingly of toust and gulped down his bowl of coffee with little

relish. Shortly before breakfast was served the two Italian priests, Fathers Milo and Di bars, a turning of keys and creaking of iron Sanctis, were admitted to Cotto's gell and doors. Some one was coming, and the wild administered holy communion. They did not

leave him till the end. ONLY ONE ARMED GUARD OUTSIDE. The doors of the prison were closed this that keeps visitors at a distance of three feet morning to all visitors except the invited from the doors of the cells. witnesses of the execution, but a single guard, armed with a Winchester repeating rife, was all that was needed, pacing up and down the terrace before the prison, to keep

intruders at a respectful distance. There was great bustle attendant on the The hack resources of Sing Sing were taxed Carriages arrived every few minutes at the

WITHERES OF THE EXECUTION. The witnesses present at the execution were Dr. R. T. Irvine, Prison Physician; Dr Frank Abbett, jr., New York; Rev. Father Serafino Di Sanctis, Brooklyn; Rev. Pather Sing; an Evening World reporter; Dr. John S. Johnson, Breoklyn; Dr. J. E. Johnson, Arkport, N. Y.; Police Inspec-tor Alexander Williams, New York; Dr. John P. Wilson, Poughkeepsie; Leo Fenici Brooklyn; A. Curtis Bond, New York; W. J. Sing Sing, March 28.—The morning dawned Jenks, Nyack: E. W. Hammer, Newark; B C. Stuart, H. C. Terry, Charles E. Russell, L. B. Little, W. J. Chamberlin, E. P. Cohen, F. G. Patchen, J. Frank Clark, New York; Dr. ing Agent, Sing Sing Prison; Electrician E. . P. Davis, New York: Dr. John H. Billings, New York; P. J. Doyle, Warden of Raymond

lighan, Brooklyn.
The autopsy, it was announced, would b Dr. Irvine and Dr. Abbett and Electrician E. F. Davis. The latter, who has attended all the electrical executions, was designated as the electrical expert in charge.

THE ASSASSIN'S LAST HOURS.

Frankie I am dead. That is all I can say to would do any good. She says: 'Tell Jere fortably."

Iny little boy. Tell him I did this thing, but that I would to anything for him; that he It was be

Sing Prison, for the time of the execution to iron grating firmly and said in a stronger with it? death in the electrical chair at Sing Sing, and only two of these, Charles McElvaine and Harris Smiler, had iriends to claim their

The man grew more nervous and appression of the source of the sour

The death of Cotto left the death-house without an occupant for the first time since it was built, two years ago. Mclivaine was lage, visited the condemned man early in the first man to be confined there. The cells day, and sought to scotch his mind. There is the first man to be confined there. The cells day, and sought to scotch his mind. There is the stood, as and to calculate that they would not be permitted to see Cotto in trousers, shirt and stockings, and the neat diagonal coat and vest ia) on his bed. "That diagonal coat and vest ia) on his bed. "T "O. Ora pro "—Cotto was saying after him the first man to be confined there. The cells day, and sought to scothe his mind. There is is how when the leather mask that holds the head will be vacant only a few days, for Heary M. a cheap colored lithograph of the Virgin and sobbed. face.

Taylor, in Harlem, must be sentenced to in Cotto's cell, and the slayer of Louis

Keeper Jackson pulled up the right trousers death during this week in accordance with Prankeloso had for two or three days spent with much interest. "Have they got her The visitors were led through the dark unmuch time kneeling in supplication before locked up in prison yet? I know they are the decision of the Court of Appeals.

much time kneeling in supplication before locked up in prison yet? I know they at All of these things were discussed by the this picture. Yesterday, however, he seemed watting till I am killed—then they will kneeling the court of the court

in the middle of the afternoon.

Their charge had toast and coffee for breakhas been very poor for the past few days and fast, but the guard took away the toast untouched just before he brought in Cotto's dinner of roast beef, potatoes, bread and dinner of roast beef, potatoes, tread and able as over? The above the bag containing the bloody clothes out to sell. Upon his return he accompanied Mrs. a turning of keys and creaking of iron bars, a turning of keys and creaking of iron and then came the last message to that doors. Some one was coming, and the wards the that I am dead. That is all I can say to him entrance to the cell house. Two men enentrance to the cell house. Two men entered and approached the strong wire screen

VISITED BY TWO RELATIVES One was Alex Pandelph, of 34 Laight street. New York, a ccusic of Jeremiah Cotto. The other was Jere's brother, Dominick Cotto, though Jere was ferty-two and he but who is a member of Commissioner Brenuan's street-sweeping brigade on Broadway. The man, with sharp features. He was com condemped man recognized them in the dim pletely overcome by his brother's trouble, light and emitted a wall of despair. His and said very little during the long visit. fingers twitched and his body shook, while

tears streamed down his face. These three men were farmers in Italy.

other; of the other boys, and what had be blood, and washed them. The come of them. Then Cotto returned again to bloody clothing into shreds and stuffed it into the talk about his wife and little boy in Italy. a rag bag. He licked the blood from a gor "How does Teresa look? Is she as ador-knife and buried it in the yard, able as ever?" he asked. "Are you sure that After washing and dressing hi

want I was doing." THE BROTHERS SAT GOOD-BY.

into clearly spoken English by Alex Pan-They came from Etna, a farming community dolph, who has been in America three years, close by the Vesuviam," as Fandoiph put it. and earns a livelihood for himself and young Eillott Brown, the Warden's son, resolved They were children there together. They wife as a driver for Youmans, the coal dealer. office, where each witness registered his man in the cell married his wire there and words together. They wanted to embrace, name for record.



him.

And my wife? What does Teresa say?

Does she feel bad? Does she hate me?"

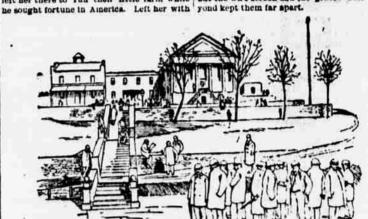
"I know that Deminick is a poor man. He lime in the prison graveyard and guarded for

ASES FOR HIS PARAMOUS.

thirteen-year-old son: "Tell my little Frankie

It was 9 o'clock when Principal Keeper connaughton sent word that the hour for made a confession the departure of Alex and Dominick had come. Dominick Cotto is very much like Jere, twenty-three years old. He is a small, thin

The talk was entirely in Italian, parts of which are reproduced here just as translated The parting was very sad. All three men



WATCHING FOR THE DEATH SIGNAL. their two children, Frank, now a tad of thirtient there was one subject yet to be the face and head and legs where the electron, the other a little girl, who died only a broached, and after a moment Alex Pantrode who applied had been seared and burned few weeks ago, as these old friends informed double, the stanch friend and old playmate, until it presented the appearance of having

He Sends a Farewell by Relatives

to His Wife and Son.

inspectate to the evening words of the land and send the money to help you if its Sing Sing, March 28.—" Tell my little

Frankiel am dead. That is all I can say to

can get \$1,000 from the land. But we found convulsively now. After a moment the old the current was applied four times. As this out she could do nothing." friend spoke again. He reminded Jere, that body was also buried in quicklime, no unon-I didn't know what I was doing."
That was the wail of Jeremiah Cotto,
That was the wail of Jeremiah Cotto,
Standing in the dark shadow of death.
Sunday had been a long, dreary day to this
man, waiting in a condemned cell at Sing
man, waiting in a condemned cell at Sing
man, waiting to the execution to

voice:
- Tell Teresa I did not know what I was - I want my brother to have that, said amonded law permitting the presence of GIVES HIS MONEY TO HIS BROTHER.

he shook on his legs as he stood all day long clinging with his long, bony, yellow singers to the grating of his cell door.

Father Milo, the Italian priest from Father Creden's St. Augustine Church in this villenge, visited the condemned man early in the

too was refused. derground passage out of the prison near the railway station and were soon on their way to New York. Cotto, left again to himself, stood by the grated door as if dazed. He dropped on his bed at 1 o'clock and fell asleep

immediately. He slept peacefully

o'clock this morning.

STORY OF THE CRIME

Costo Waylaid and Murdered the

Husband of His Mistress. The murder of Louis Frankelosa by Jereclosa lived in two basement rooms at 155 Twenty-fifth street, Brooklyn, occupied en-tirely by Italiana. His wife was a few years the younger. They had three young children. Jeremish Cotto boarded with the Frank closas. He had left a wife and three children in Italy to come to New York with money sent him by Mrs. Frankelosa. He had been in love with her before she emigrated from

Naples with her husband.

Early on the morning of July 25, 1891. Frankelosa's body, shockingly out and gashed, was found in a lonely spot at Forty-minth street and Second avenue, near the Brooklyn

city limita. There were evidences of a terrible strug gie. There were twelve stab wounds on the dead man's head and neck besides marks of

blows by a club. Mrs. Frankelosa told the police that she and Cotto had been intimate, and that she had known him in Italy, from whence he had come at her solicitation. With her lover the subject of getting her husband out of the way, so that they might marry, had been dis-

Priday night, July 24, she said, Frankelone started out to steal vegetables from the farmers near Fort Hamilton. Cotto soon fol-

lowed him. The woman said she did not see Cotto again until nearly 4 o'clock Saturday moraing, when he entered the room covered with dire and blood. She asked where her husband was, but Cotto evaded the question. He tool off his heavy snoes, which were splashed with

After washing and dressing himself he tool

the body found.

Before being locked up, Mrs. Frankeloss was taken to Cotto's cell, and there she pointed her finger at the cowering wretch, and in Italian accused him of being the cause of all her trouble. Cotto soon afterward

Mrs. Frankelosa ta locked up in Raymone Street Jail as an accessory.

OTHERS KILLED BY SHOCK

The Fate of Kemmler, Justro, Slo cum, Smiler, Wood, Loppy and Mo-

The first murderer to be executed by ele tricity was William Kemmler, who killed his mistress, Mrs. Matilda Ziegler, in Buffalo. He was put to death in the Auburn State Prison Aug. 6, 1800, in a shocking manner. He was alive six minutes after the c was turned on. During the second contact the sickening odor of burning fiesh filled the room, and smoke came from his mouth. The autopsy showed that the muscles and brain were literally baked. The voltage empl has always been a question, but is said not to

Tuesday, July 7, four murderers were executed by electricity at Sing Sing. They were Shibuya Jugiro, the Japanese who assassinated his fellow-countryman, Mura Commi ; James Slocum, the ball-player, who chopped his wife to death with a batchet; Harris A. Smiler, the Salvationist, who shot his wife to death, and Joseph Wood, the negro, who killed his fellow Aqueduct we man, Charles Ruffin.

According to the official report a current varying from 1,458 to 1,485 volts was appiled twice to Slocum, three times each to Wood and Jugiro and four times to Smiler, but in spite of this the experts insisted that death was painless in each case, and that there was nelther smoking nor burning Smiler's body was brought to this city, and an Evening Would reporter discovered that

it was Dominick's turn to tremble and sob Dec. 7, 1891. The official report states that

1802. It was the first execution under the

JUDGE FINCH BEREAVED

His Wife Dies at Ithaca After & Long Illuess. INT APPOCIATED PRESE!

irnaca, March 28.—Mrs. Elizabeth A., with of Judge F. M. Finch, of the Court of Appeals, tied here to-day after an illness dating to last August.

WHAT happiness BRADYCROYIN cures the heads